(B)

Sunday midnight, January 21, 1968

Dear Mr. Farr:

You should take up writing professionally, instead of wasting such a talent for satirical writing on humorous private correspondence.

The cleverness of your imagination rivals William Manchester. Perhaps if you write the book of which you speak it will rival his in sales. However, I hope you will plainly label your book as fiction, which Manchester failed to do with his version of the assassination.

You might be interested to know that I, like most complacent citizens, accepted the Warren Report's version for a couple of years---until I read it! Many parts of it just didn't ring true, especially portions where testimony by honorable and truthful people (one of them a personal friend of mine) was rejected by the Warren Commission without good reason. Then I read books by Sylvan Fox, Edward Epstein, Leo Sauvage, Mark Lane, Penn Jones, Harold Weisberg, Sylvia Meagher, Josiah Thompson, and others who had redd the 26 volumes of testimony and other evidence, and I became convinced that someone in high authority is for some unknown reason withholding the real truth from the public. What the truth is, I don't know. But whatever it is, I think the public should be concerned enough about to find out, don't you?

Seriously.

W

White